

WEATHER FORECAST FOR TODAY.
Light variable airs, mostly fair weather.

SUGAR—96° Centrifugals, 3,755 in
New York.

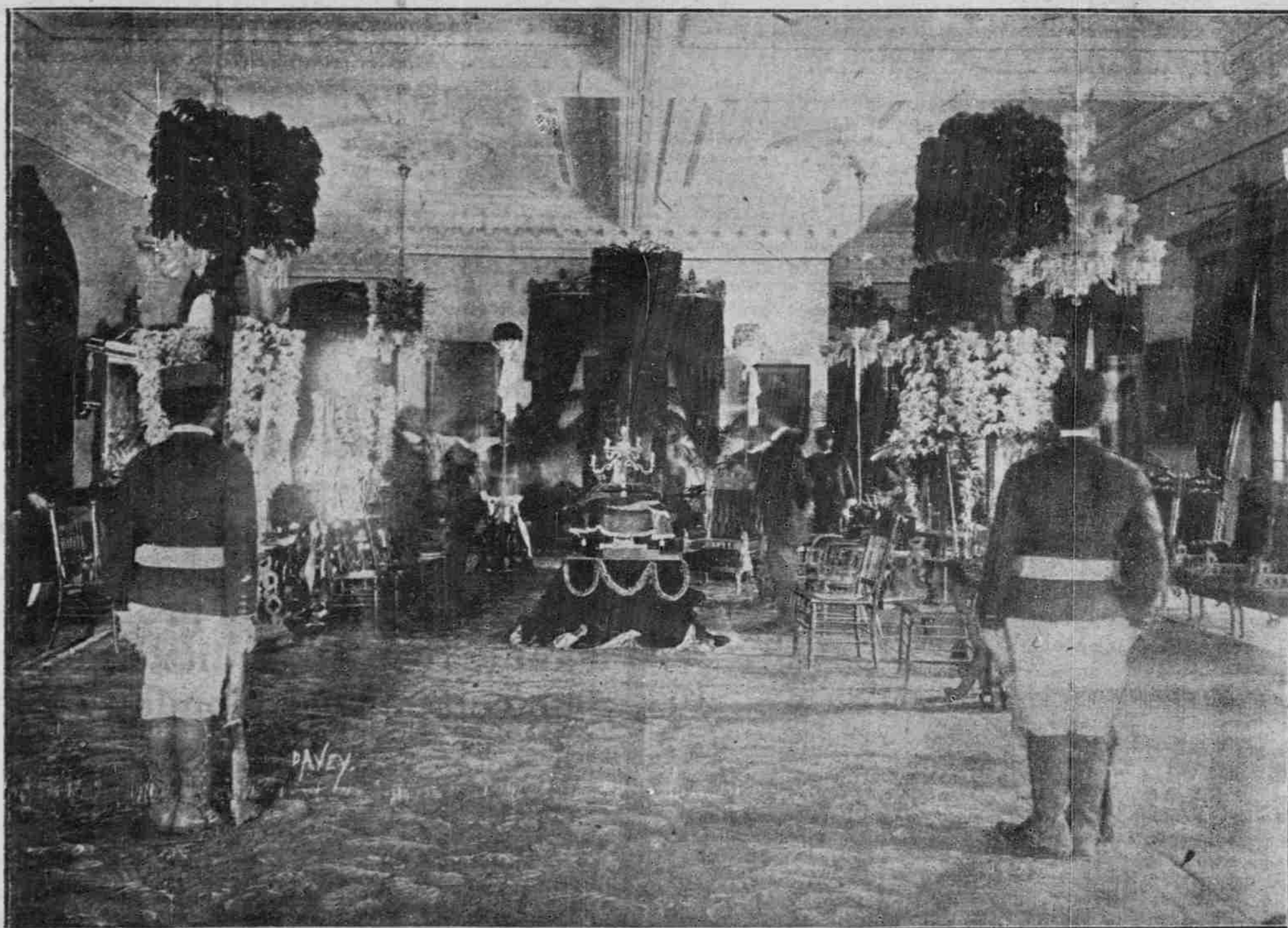
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HONOLULU, HAWAII TERRITORY, MONDAY, MARCH 16, 1903.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

LAST PRINCE OF THE KAMEHAMEHAS NEGRO VOODOO KILLS WOMEN FOR INSURANCE



THE BODY OF PRINCE ALBERT KUNIAKOA LYING IN STATE.

(Photo by Davey.)

The last of the line of Kamehameha the Great is at rest with his fathers. The citizens of Honolulu, without distinction to race, turned out yesterday to pay the last honors to Prince Albert Kuniakoa and to his line, at the state funeral of the Prince. Time was, and not so many years ago, when the name of the Kamehamehas stood for all that there was of might and kingly majesty in these Islands. Time still is that the name of Kamehameha is honored the whole world around. It is only the name of a Polynesian chief, but it stands for progress and for the redemption of a race. It was the name of a man who, upon the stage that he was called to, played a part that made a nation of a congeries of related tribes scattered over a group of islands. It was the name of a man who, upon a wider stage, would have made history that might have changed the destiny of the world.

Kamehameha had the genius for statecraft, though he was but a savage, and the talent that has made great kings. He was, before everything else, a warrior, but he was a strategist, also, and a statesman. There were other warriors of his people in his time, and other strategists. There was none who, as Kamehameha did, could have turned to account the instruments that destiny sent in his way to accomplish his great purpose of the union of these Islands. Kamehameha did not despise the white men, as the savage so often does, because he sees them in possession of agencies of power that have been denied to him. He used them and their talents to make himself and his people great. And the white men never used Kamehameha for the furtherance of any purposes of theirs. He was a Hawaiian, but he was the greatest man of his time in this region. He would have been one of the greatest men of his time, no matter where fate had cast his destiny.

He ruled these islands, and his descendants ruled them—but the last heir of the line is gone, now. Prince Albert was never king. His line lost the kingship, and the kings had lost their throne, before his chance came. Perhaps, indeed, he did not have it in him to be king, ever. There are men, apparently born to high destiny, who are kept from its achievement by some quality or some lack within themselves no other man can fathom. But Prince Albert had high blood within him, and the veriest scouter at Island royalty felt in his presence that the man was conscious of his birth. Perhaps it was his line, more than the man himself,

whose memory was honored with a state funeral yesterday. Though the monarchy has passed off the stage for all time, there is a sentiment yet in the minds of many good people of the Islands that holds the days of the monarchy dear, and a sentiment in the minds of all citizens that the blood of Kamehameha was worthy of all honor. Prince Albert had taken some part in public affairs, and it was an honorable part. Those here of American blood who knew him, honored the man for his personal worth—and his own people loved him as only Polynesians can love their chiefs. It was to show their love for him that many came from their homes in the distant hills to put themselves in the place of horses to draw the honored body to the tomb. It was to show their love for him that some of them climbed the heights of Kuaia, the most lofty summit on this rugged island, to gather sprigs of myrtle to put upon his bier. It was to show their love that the young chiefs stood all night beside his body, waving the kahilis that are the insignia of their dead leaders, and listening to the weird chanting of the meleas that told of his birth and lineage. It was to show their love that they followed him to the tomb, with bared heads and with faces clouded with sorrow.

And there is sorrow now in many a humble home, and will be sorrow for many a day to come for the last of the Kamehamehas. But they have done him, dead, all the honor that they could. It is some slight consolation to these good people that the state has likewise honored, with all the pomp of a public funeral, the man of their love. It was a graceful thing for the state to do—that state whose deep foundations were laid by his great forbear.

SCENES ABOUT THE BIER.

At dawn yesterday the preparations for the formal lying in state ceremonies commenced and floral pieces and flowers and greens began to arrive. A beautiful cross about five feet in height and composed entirely of callas and ferns was sent by George Rooke of England, a cousin of the late Queen Emma. Prince David Kawananakoa sent a handsome wreath of pansies and Prince Kalamanaole's tribute was a beautiful piece with gates ajar. Many prominent residents and societies sent set pieces and the clusters of blooms.

Throughout the night the ceaseless vigil of the kahili-bearers was kept about the bier. At dawn chanters of the meleas of the Kamehamehas told the genealogy of the late Prince and his noble ancestors. The weird chants, now pitched to a high key, now to a lower, always monotonous and often rendered with almost indescribable tenderness, filled the throne room. Fol-

lowing close upon these melancholy dirges came the music of Hawaiian singers, sad and pathetic, and sung as if every sweet note came direct from the heart. Tall kahilis, some of black and yellow feathers, indicative of mourning, other composed of white feathers with tips of black surrounded the bier. The latter kind were used exclusively by the kahili bearers to wave over the casket. When the doors were at length thrown open, about thirty kahilis were arranged about the bier. Upon the casket rested feather ahualas, relics of ancient Hawaii. The huge funeral kahili at the head of the bier was one of the finest on view and the stand which held it was draped with a silk crown flag of Hawaii. Before this rested a crown draped in mourning.

At 11 o'clock when the public might enter, the kahili-bearers were changed and five men arranged on either side of the casket, among them being Solomon Hiram and his singers, and now and then they broke into melodies of Hawaii, alternating with the mele chanters. A guard of honor from the First Regiment, N. G. H., was posted on the outer square of the kahilis, the men standing at parade rest with fixed bayonets. Col. Soper, Captain White, Captain Kenake, Captain Campbell, Captain Atherton, of the Governor's staff, all in full dress uniform stood, two at each end of the bier. In one of the old throne room chairs placed near the head of the casket, sat the widow flanked by the mentor for the kahili-bearers.

CROWDS IN THRONE ROOM.

For two hours the crowd passed into the throne room and made a half cir-

cuit of the bier and its guardians in an almost unbroken line. When the church services had closed the congregations came to the Capitol and viewed the scene, and in the hour between 12 and 1 o'clock the crowd was so dense that the people had to pass through the chamber three abreast. Conspicuous to the visitors were two handsome silk Hawaiian flags draped over the entrance and exit of the chamber. In the long line which streamed through were men and women of all stations in life. Kamaainas and malihinis rubbed elbows, rich and poor, and it was as cosmopolitan as only a Honolulu gathering can be. Officials, business men, and strangers passed by and made a scene which may but once or twice again be repeated in Hawaii.

At 1 o'clock the doors were closed and when the last person in the passing line had gone, the chief mourners were assigned to seats on the Ewa side of the chamber. Officials of the government, members of the Legislature and friends of the family were given seats elsewhere. The pall-bearers stood in line on the Waikiki side of the throne room, with John Baker, bearer of the royal jewels, at one end and Admiral George Beckley at the other.

SERVICE OF THE CHURCH.

The clergy of the Roman Catholic church, preceded by crucifix and candle bearers, then filed into the chamber. Pro Vicar Libert taking his place as officiating priest at the foot of the bier. He was assisted by Fathers Valentin and Stephen. The Catholic choir was stationed in the mauka end of the room Father Valentin joining that body and leading the singing. The

(Continued on page 3.)

Floods in Ohio and Mississippi.

(ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLEGRAMS.)

CINCINNATI, O., March 15.—The Ohio river is stationary here and the outlook seems to be that there will be no further rise. Reports tell of heavy losses above this point as well as along the lines of the tributaries, including the Kanawha and Big Sandy rivers.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., March 15.—The flood situation here is serious. Reports are of heavy damages along this side of the Mississippi as well as in the Red River bottoms.

NEW ORLEANS, La., March 15.—The flood tide in the Mississippi continues with many reports of heavy damage above. The levees here are still holding.

Robbers Shoot Up Restaurant.

PUEBLO, Col., March 15.—Masked robbers held up the crowds gathered in a down town restaurant at the dinner hour today. Two men were shot when they endeavored to get away to summon assistance, one fatally.

Cured Domestic Infelicity in Thirty Four Cases by Giving the Wives a Dose of Arsenic.

Prince of Wales Reported to Have Lost Heavily When Cheated by French Marquise. Whitaker Wright, Arrested for Frauds in London--Castro Is Winning.

(ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLEGRAMS.)

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., March 15.—By the arrest of Hassey, a negro voodoo doctor here today, there has been uncovered a series of the most atrocious crimes.

The charge against the negro is that during the term of his operations, covering two years, he has murdered thirty-four women. The object in each case was the securing of the insurance upon the lives of the women, by their husbands, he seeking out couples where the infelicity of their married life made it possible for him to persuade the man to employ him to commit the murder.

The police say that Hassey charged \$100 for disposing of a woman under these circumstances.

Whitaker Wright Charged With Fraud.

NEW YORK, March 15.—Whitaker Wright has been arrested here on a charge of colossal frauds committed in London.

For nearly two years the name of Whitaker Wright, one of the best known company promoters of Europe, has been mixed up in startling company frauds. On January 24th the Appeal Court in London decided against Wright in a case where he was sued for damages for an alleged fraudulent prospectus issued in connection with the Standard Exploration Company, one of the numerous London and Globe finance corporation undertakings. This was only a test case and the decision against Wright was followed by an avalanche of similar claims brought by the numerous shareholders of Whitaker Wright promoted companies.

Wright was a director of the London and Globe Finance Corporation, Limited. This concern failed on Dec. 29, 1900. Its failure caused twelve other big concerns and many smaller ones to go to the wall.

Whitaker Wright was the head of dozens of companies organized for West African mining and British Columbian ventures. He surrounded himself by members of the British nobility and through the use of their names was able to practically rule the London financial market. He counted his winnings by millions of pounds sterling, built himself a marvelous country estate, and was looked upon as one of the cleverest financiers of the day.

In the straightening out of the London and Globe corporation's affairs he succeeded in keeping out of jail, but the authorities have now probably unearthed Wright's work in the whole series of transactions. He came to America recently in connection with his promotion business.

Wales Loses at Cards.

LONDON, March 15.—It is reported that the Prince of Wales lost £3,500 at cards recently at the house of a French Marquise. The French woman has been much admired and her home has been the center for a rather sportive set for some time. She has been accused of cheating and a scandal is imminent.

Hill Will Build to San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 15.—It is announced that the Great Northern will extend its line from Seattle down the Coast by way of Portland to San Francisco. The exact route has not been fixed but it is reported that the line will follow the coast rather than the interior valleys.

Castro's Troops Still Winning.

CARACAS, March 15.—The government troops have recaptured Coropano after three hours of hard fighting. The rebels were forced to retreat toward the East leaving many dead. Sixty-three prisoners were captured by the government forces.